

FAMILY HISTORIES

**Compiled for December 1998
by Charles B. Stubbs**

This history is mine: Transcription from the journals of *Charles Bruce Stubbs*, November, 1998.

PRESENT (when the writing began)

Today the date is: March 9, 1981

My age is: 51

My current address is: 2361 E. Sundown Ave., SLC, UT 84121

At present my physical health is: Good

My present physical characteristics are:

Height: 5' 8 1/2"

Weight: 150 lbs.

Color of Hair: Brown with gray

Color of Eyes: Hazel

My build is: Slender

Things that interest me most include: Spending time with Lin and our children; my activity in the Church; my profession; landscape painting; travel and consultant work out of State; following sports - particularly Brigham Young University.

I am employed at The Utah State Office of Education. I have been there for 15 years. My profession is Senior Specialist, Art Education (consultant in art to districts and teachers).

When I consider existing professions available to men in my time, I can't think of any job I would rather have more than my own. I am able to provide insights in art education that can help teachers affect the lives of countless students. I am pretty much my own boss. I meet and work with lots of bright and wonderful people in and out of the State. It has enabled me to write (co-author) a book which has received praise all over Utah, along with 22 other states and several foreign countries (published also in Australia). The job has never interfered, and in fact has complimented my activity in the Church and life with my family.

I am occasionally frustrated by "administrivia" (paperwork, regulations or other procedures which seem to thwart or impede efforts).

I am not concerned about advancement of any sort. I would like to find ways to advance the notion that the visual arts have an important educational role in the lives of **all** students. I would like to see art viewed as an important subject to both parents and teachers and seen as a "tool" for basic learning.

My favorite hobbies are: (Past-times) landscape painting; taking walks and playing tennis with Lin; reading good literature and non-fiction; traveling to new places; becoming acquainted with our Nation's history and important places in Church history; seeing good movies; playing basketball; seeing good, close athletic contests (especially when my team wins!); going to plays and concerts; interesting lectures, workshops and classes.

My favorite books, shows, plays: Interestingly written histories and biographies e.g., President Kimball's biography and Camilla's; any book by Irving Stone and LDS books by the Yorgasons. I still like the old Broadway classics like, *Fiddler on the Roof*, and I like Keith Merrill's movies. I enjoy science fiction, historical novels and good comedy. I enjoy a tense mystery and escape into James Bond type films or "shoot-em-up" westerns.

My favorite places are: Home and Salt Lake City, the Heber and Cache Valleys, Hilo Hawaii and the whole "big" island, San Francisco, San Diego, rural Virginia, upstate New York, Wyeth Country in Pennsylvania, Niagra Falls, Glacier National Parks, Lake Louise and Banff in Canada, Flathead Lake and Victoria Island, Hearst's Castle, the Talequah area of Oklahoma, Spring City of rural Utah, Kentucky (the whole state).

My favorite charities are: LDS Church Welfare and fast offerings, Heart and Cancer Research, Muscular Dystrophy and Multiple Sclerosis, programs for the handicapped--especially Downs Syndrome children.

Friends I enjoy and comments on them: My very best friend is my wife, Lin. Next to her, Mitzi, Scott, Chuck and Nathan. My sister Jeanne and her husband, Lamar. Ivan Cornia--the most influential person in my life (outside of my family); a great man! Ward friends I particularly like: Chuck and Sandy Fox, Harry and Barbara Jeffs, Bill and Donna Robinson, Doug and Shirley Conder, Waylon Champion, Keith and Clara Neddo. At the office: Bob Leake, Lamar Allred and Avery Glenn, Nathan Winters (colleague and dear friend and namesake for Nathan; has taught me much).

My most current problems at this time are: Mother - at age 77, fell and broke her pelvis on February 11, 1981. She has been struggling ever since to have the courage she needs to get on her feet again. My hope is that she'll not just spend her remaining years bedridden. I'm also concerned about the unusually high incidence of cancer in my Ward neighborhood--over nine cases in the past three years, with three deaths and another pending or possible. It sometimes seems like a cloud hanging over a lot of people I love.

At the present time I serve god in the following manner. My Beliefs Concerning God are: I am a Sunday school teacher for Course 17. My students are seniors in high school.

I have a testimony that God lives, that He is a personal God, that He has a glorified body of flesh and bone, that He is the creator of our spiritual bodies, that He has always existed and always will, that He is perfect and omnipotent. I know that

God loves me and that He answers my prayers." I know that He is the literal Father of my elder brother, Jesus Christ. I know that He appeared in vision to the Prophet Joseph Smith to prepare him as an instrument for the restoration of the Gospel on this earth. I believe that I bring glory to my Father in Heaven by good works and I know that He grieves when I am less than He knows I could be. I know that He blesses me far beyond what I deserve for any little thing I do, and I know I'll always be indebted to Him. I know that I have the potential to be like God and to dwell with Him in the Celestial Kingdom if I can pass life's tests and endure to the end.

YOUTH

My parents named me: Charles Bruce Stubbs

I am the son of: Peter K. Stubbs and Elizabeth Louise Ehlers Stubbs

I was born: March 9, 1930, at Willow Glen, California

I was the second member in my family.

I weighed in at: 9 lbs 4 oz.

My blood type is: O

My doctor's name was: Dr. Hablutzell (home delivery)

I was raised by: My parents (Peter K. and Elizabeth - "Betty" - L. Stubbs)

My first home was at: Garfield St. (Willow Glen area), San Jose, California

Baby blessing given by: Arnold H. Ehlers (uncle; mother's brother), May 4, 1930

Favorites: As a youth our likes and dislikes were sharply defined. We accepted only the good and quickly forgot the bad.

Favorite People: *Clayton Green, *Don Antczak (neighbor friends); *Evelyn Issac, Beverly Hansen (girls I remember from elementary school); Tom English, Ted Maynes, and David Ferguson (cousins); *Tom, *David and Marilyn Miller; Norma; *Glen *Grant and Ray Stubbs, their parents; Charles Barneck

In JHS - Clinton Barker, *Lamar Jackman, Ray Lloyd, Wendell Wagstaff, Darrell Allington, *Malin Weiler

In HS - Fred Lee, Henry Moyle, John Smith, Boyd Smith, Ed Contratto, Neil Gerber, Lavar Krantz, Mrs. Jones, Miss Frandsen and Mr. Hennefer (art teachers), Miss Simons, Mrs. Rapp, Mr. Peterson, Miss Mason (English) and Miss Lyons (Math)

Favorite Places: Fields around home to roam and play football or baseball. The neighbor's barns to swing on ropes and drop in the hay. Swimming in the raw at Windy Bill's pond (we had a board for diving, lookouts to watch for girls, a raft and lots of moss). The Old Mill and Cobblecrest Inn (for soda pop). Bike rides to see the movie in Holiday. The Spruces for summer camping trips. Summer vacations in Ephraim with our cousins. Seeing the serials at the "Marlo Theatre" in Sugarhouse and the "Victory" in Salt Lake.

Favorite Things: Running all the way home from elementary school. Playing basketball and baseball. Visiting and playing with cousins. Making my first trip to California - Napa and San Francisco - to visit relatives. The Church Leagues in sports. Christmas mornings. Riding my bike and being with my friends. Sleigh riding in the Winter. Learning to drive a car.

Favorite Hobbies: Drawing my own comic book characters and creating stories to go with them.

Favorite Pastimes: Playing basketball--any place or any time I could. I'd shovel the whole yard of snow so that I could even play in the Winter. Baseball was my next favorite - then tennis and football.

Early Experiences (0-18 yrs.)

- My brother, Bill, was born in a home on North 3rd in San Jose, California (over a fire station), or on 7th St., on August 18, 1927. Grandma Ehlers stayed with us because Mother was so ill the last two months of the pregnancy. They returned to SLC after Bill's birth (Mother, Bill and Grandma), while Mom regained her strength. Mother's brother, Herman, and Carl Anderson, lived with Dad in an apartment on Auzeray until Mother returned just before Christmas in 1927. They moved to apartments on Vine, North 5th and finally Garfield.
- I was born there on March 9, 1930. Grandma Ehlers once more came to help. Dr. Hablutzell performed the delivery at home. Grandma left for SLC after ten days.
- In or around April of 1931, Dad bought a home on Gregory Street in San Jose. It was here I was run over by a car driven by an Italian friend. I had been playing on the porch, but when the men went to the car I followed. I was told that the accident almost tore one ear off my head, but there was never any scar.
- In February of 1932, Mother, Bill and I went to SLC for a visit to her parents. When Mother was about to return to California Dad wrote saying his wages had been cut to 25 cents per hour and to "stay put" until he could find a better job (the depression was having its effect).
- After conferring with Dad by mail, Mother put a down payment on what was to be my home for 30 years at 6783 South 2300 East, SLC, Utah. The house

sat on 1 1/4 acres and cost \$1,500. Dad drove from California to SLC in a 1917 Dodge that cost \$8.00, plus \$1.00 for the paperwork. He arrived on July 1, 1932. Mother had already planted a garden with her parent's help, and vegetables were already out of the ground when Dad arrived.

- During the Winter of 1932-33, Ralph Barneck and his family arrived at our place. We furnished their residence, and they supplied the food and paid the utilities. Uncle Ralph (as we called him) was in the army at the time and could buy through the Commissary).
- Our house had been owned by people who operated a still and made bootleg whiskey. The only vegetation on the whole place was the black willow trees south of the house. Dad planted everything else that is there today.
- My sister, Jeanne, was born July 18, 1933, at the County Hospital at 2100 So State Street, SLC, Utah. All three of us had our tonsils out when I was about four years old. I had been having ear aches rather frequently--when my tonsils were taken, the earaches left as well. The nurse showed my tonsils in a jar. Bill got sick to his stomach on the way home, so we had to stop while he vomited. I also remember having ice cream when we arrived home and thinking how little Jeanne was at the time.
- I started drawing on kitchen blackboards before first grade. Dad encouraged me and made "a big fuss" over anything I did. Because I started before my peers I was seen as an artist even in elementary school. I even made up and drew my own comic strips using end rolls of newsprint that Dad brought me.
- I visited Butler Elementary (at about 5 years of age) with Bill and met Miss Anderberg. When I started school later on I remember how Miss Anderberg would load some of us into her Studerbaker Champion (even in the trunk) and take us up to the mouth of the Canyon to eat lunch.
- In the third or fourth grade I had my face washed in snow by a Japanese girl I'd hit with snowballs.
- In fourth grade I remember the teacher wiping my face clean from tears over a fight and combing my hair so I could have a picture taken for a Christmas calendar.
- During the Depression, Mom and Dad sold doughnuts out of the back of our old Dodge. Bill and I once fell out the back and were left in the road bawling as Dad drove away. They missed us after driving a mile or two and hurried back for us. Our pride was all that was hurt. We thought that old car was really powerful because it would climb Brown's hill without shifting into low gear. Going up a hill once Dad couldn't seem to steer it. He discovered that he had loaded the back end so heavily, the front wheels were coming off the road. When Dad sold the car he received \$13.00 for it. He always said it was

the only car he ever made money on. It seemed like an eternity driving in it to visit Grandparents in Gunnison. The 135 miles took about four hours.

- I had a girlfriend by the name of Evelyn Isaac in both second and sixth grades. One time my friend, Clayton Green, and I rode his horse up to see her in the summer. The two or three miles took us most of the day--up and back, plus playtime. I also remember going up to a little store at the mouth of the canyon to buy her a soda pop. Mother and Dad destroyed a great romance when they had us switch school districts to go to a junior high school in Granite School District.
- During a visit to our Grandparents in Gunnison in 1938, my sister Jeanne and I were playing an imaginary game of Tarzan. Using a stick for a spear, Jeanne let one fly and hit me in the left eye. I've had to wear glasses ever since. Jeanne cried harder over the accident than I did. I always claimed she did it to avoid a spanking.
- I remember severe snowstorms in my youth that allowed us to sleigh ride off the roof of our chicken coop (from drifted snow) and walk through trenches four feet deep. One Winter a horse and sleigh was our only way of getting to a store for awhile. Drifts once filled in the road up Butler Hill. When the snow plow made a one car wide path, the snow was ten feet deep at one point. During one of those storms, Bill and I left for school and saw Dad coming after us (after a few moments). We thought he was mad at us and hurried on ahead. When we arrived at school the Principal had closed it down. Dad had been trying to catch us so we could return home.
- Our Grandparents in Gunnison still had an outdoor toilet. I spent a lot of time there one visit when an Aunt gave me some Exlax instead of chewing gum. Everyone laughed but me. I spent my first vacation away from home visiting cousins in Ephraim. We played baseball and watched their town team. We had lots of good times, but I still became homesick.
- After I learned to read, I became "book hungry" and read everything available. I won yearly awards and especially loved animal or adventure stories.
- Sleigh riding was a favorite winter pastime. During recess we'd coast down the double hill west of the Butler Church house. Friends sometimes called "Bell, Bell!" when a kid got to the bottom just to see them run. Once I took my time thinking it was another false alarm--but it wasn't.
- We weren't supposed to throw snowballs near the building. Once the Principal caught me in the act. He called for me to come in, but I ran. He ran after me and slipped in a puddle of melting snow as he followed me around a corner. I hid behind the bus garage until Mother came for a "Back to School" program in the afternoon.

- We liked to play "anti-1-over" over the bus garage until a classmate was hit by a car.
- Mr. Blair, our Principal, played softball with us during lunch and recess. I longed for the day I could hit the ball as far as he did. We played marbles a lot too.
- Sometimes we had a horse to take us up our hills for sleigh riding. We just tied our sleighs together and hitched the lead sleigh to the horse's tail.
- Another pastime was to run all the way home through snow drifts, puddles, whatever.
- Christmas plays were a bit thing at Butler. One year I had the part of "gay white rabbit," and had a solo to sing. the night of the production my left eye had swollen closed from a head cold. Mother put a bandage over it and let me "go on with the show." I did my part as the "one-eyed rabbit." The audience had quite a laugh over my appearance.
- On January 20, 1940, we awakened to Dad's frantic call in the middle of the night, "Get up! Get up! The house is on fire!" We always said afterward, it was the only time Bill ever got out of bed in a hurry. The fire burned off part of our back porch and blackened the kitchen. Dad almost had it out with a garden hose when the fire department arrived. Our only casualty was a pet canary that suffocated from the smoke. His death upset all of us.
- Around 1940 our family had dinner at Musser's (Uncle Bill and Aunt Margaret). I got sick and vomited over and over again. Later on, I blamed it on the brussel sprouts, and it took years before I could tolerate them again. I went to the doctor's and a congenital heart condition was discovered that prevented me from participating in organized athletics (into junior high school). I felt there was nothing to live for. Curiously enough, the doctors really didn't know that the problem **wasn't** serious, for I continued doing everything I'd ever done around home. The only thing different was getting a ride to school each morning with Miss Anderberg. I dreamed of being a pro athlete--especially in baseball or basketball. When I finally realized I was neither big enough or fast enough for such a career, I settled on art--where I had always achieved some notoriety.
- World War II started on Grandpa Stubbs' birthday, December 7, 1941. We were all indignant about Pearl Harbor, but except for some gasoline rationing, our lives didn't change much.
- Animals were always a part of my youth. We had cows, pigs, chickens, ducks, geese, dogs and cats. Sometimes we also had turkeys and sheep. We had cows for their milk, cream and butter. Mother skimmed off the cream after the milk set in large pans. Mother made buttermilk and butter (churned) from the cream. The cows were pastured or staked out in the summer to save on the cost of hay and grain. One of Bill's favorite heifers

broke her neck when she was staked out on a steep ditch bank. One summer I had staked out a young bull calf in our front pasture. While bringing him in during late afternoon, I'd forgotten how frisky he became after being staked out all day. The calf took off and when the chain lost its slack I had to either let go or run like crazy. I didn't do either and the calf dragged me for several yards. My knees still have the scars. We had a cow named "Pet," who had just a stump of a tail (part of her tail was bitten off by dogs when she was a calf). When she hit you with that stump it was like being struck with a club. Pet was mostly Jersey and gave very rich milk. We had another cow that was mostly Holstein that gave more milk, but was not as rich. She was very gentle but had the awful habit of laying down with her udder in a large pile of manure. One time the cows got out of the corral and disappeared. I looked all over but couldn't find them. Finally I got down on my knees and begged Heavenly Father to help me find them before Dad got home. Later when Dad drove in I thought I was in big trouble, but the cows were standing at the corral gate waiting for someone to let them in.

The pigs we kept for their meat each Winter. Watching them killed, cleaned up, cut and cured was quite a treat. A couple of times we saved the bladder, blew it up and used it for a football. Dad used to say it didn't matter if the price of bacon, ham or chops were 10 cents a pound or \$10.00--we could have as much as we wanted!

The chickens were for eggs and meat. When Dad chopped the heads off he plunged the bodies into boiling water and then Bill or I plucked the feathers. I hated gathering eggs when a chicken would peck me on the finger.

The geese we had were to eat, but they were also great watch dogs. The only sheep I remember were two lambs Dad dug out of the irrigation ditch almost dead. We bottle fed them at first but raised them for the mutton.

Dad had one old sow pig that wouldn't allow anyone but him in the pen. He could scratch her back or her ears. Once the pigs got out and Dad chased them all over trying to get them back in the pen. Finally he called Bill and I to help. When we finally got them through the gate, Dad kicked the last one in as hard as he could. He forgot one thing; he had slippers on, and nothing is as "solid" as a fat pig. Result? Dad hopped up and down cursing, and Bill and I laughed until we cried. Later Dad lost the toenail on his bit toe.

- I remember when my sister, Jeanne, was still in the primary grades, she bumped into Mother carrying a kettle of hot spaghetti, and the contents were dumped on Jeanne's back. Dad ripped the dress off her back to keep from burning her worse. The biggest tragedy of the affair for Jeanne was having her new dress ruined!
 - Bill had rabbits he kept in pens north of the garage. One hot summer when Bill was at work he asked me to be sure and water them and sprinkle down their pens because they might die from the heat. I did what was asked but some of the rabbits died anyway. Bill was so mad he chased me all over the yard and when he couldn't catch me, he threw rocks at me.
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- At Olympus Junior High School, I was much more introverted and a victim of all the current fads i.e., pegged pants, long key chain, wedge heels, metal plates on the soles and heels of shoes, and a duck tail hair style. Because I couldn't play basketball (legally), I gained status through art and academic success. I was on the school paper and yearbook staffs. Neil Gerber and I did most of the school art work (scenery, etc.) On graduation I did a chalk talk. Academically I had straight "A's" the second semester all three years. Friends included Lamar Jackman, Lavar Krantz, Malin Weiler, Arnold Lamo, Edwin Contratto, Neil Gerber, Ronald Fredrickson, David Jeremy, Darrel Allington, Marlin Andrus, Farr Hansen, Fae Baker, Marjorie White, Mary Lythgoe, Clinton Barker, Barbara Kershaw, Verla Powell, Franklin Hollingworth, Margaret Miller, Edith Chamberlain, Emily McDonald and Charles Stillman.
- A memorable Olympus JHS experience was the day we could bring younger brothers or sisters to visit for a day. I was hard-pressed by Mother to take my sister, Jeanne. I was really embarrassed until I found friends "in the same boat." Jeanne always claimed I pawned her off on some of the girls I knew.
- Teachers I remember include: Sue Simons (5'2", but no one dared cross her), Mr. Hennefer and Mrs. Jones (art teachers), Mrs. Rapp (6'5" lady who threatened to drop noisy kids out her 2nd story window), Mrs. Hickman (English), Mr. Gledhill (later a fellow teacher and colleague), Mr. Bigler (Math), and a reading teacher who drank on the JHS property.
- I was 5'3" tall when I graduated from JHS, and weighed less than 120 lbs.
- While Bill was in the Navy ^{AT THE END OF WWII} ~~during the Korean Conflict~~ he left a pen full of pigeons that Dad thought we should get rid of. Since I hated the dirty birds and could never understand Bill's love of them, I just grabbed them one-by-one by the head and twirled them in the air, and their bodies and heads separated. That's how Dad and I got rid of the "dirty birds." It seems cruel now, but it didn't then.
- In high school (Granite High Farmers), I took the college prep courses intending to go to the University of Utah. I took all the required math courses and did well until I ran into geometry and college algebra. In the later course it was only through the good graces of a kindly teacher that I made it.

In 1947 our yearbook reflected the centennial year of the Utah pioneers. I designed the cover and was the art editor. My cousin Jack Ehlers did some of the drawings.

I still loved sports and tried to go out for football, but the coach said I was too small. After I had badgered him considerably he said, "If you can get over 120 lbs. I'll let you come out." I ate and ate trying to pass that magic number but broke my collarbone playing basketball and that was it for football.

I loved basketball the most, and one-on-one I could beat guys on the high school team because I shot such a high percentage. I even beat the second string center once (he was humiliated). Trouble was I had no experience nor understanding of how to play the game (passing, setting up plays, handling the ball, etc.) I was strictly a one-dimensional player. This put my focus more and more on art, so that in my senior year I was probably one of the two most skilled artists in the school.

I dated zip in high school. I went to one dance with a friend's blind date he arranged, and it was an awful experience. Then Lamar Jackman and I got dates for the graduation dance. That was so memorable I can't even remember who my date was. . .

- I finally got with it going to the University of Utah and dated the daughter of a lady I worked with at Snelgrove's. I was pretty naive still and that was probably a good thing for me, because she was pretty "hot stuff!"

I was an avid Ute sports fan and went to all their football and basketball games. My cousin, Tom Miller, was a BYU fan and I thought he was crazy because their football teams couldn't beat **anyone**. One year they tied the Utes and you would have thought they'd won the Super Bowl. I was at the "U" when they won the NIT and the NCAA Championships.

Half way through the "U" I was drafted into the US Army. It was during the Korean Conflict. I never served with any active LDS men but managed to find people with values similar to mine. A friend and I took some leave and went to Monterey. I also had leave home and started a big romance with an English girl and then with another gal I was eventually engaged to.

Once Bill and a neighbor, Gunther Buhl, picked me up in Bill's Buick and drove me home from California on leave. We hit a slick road between St. George and Cedar City and almost went over the side of a 50 foot embankment. None of us were sleepy after that.

FAMILY

My father's full name: Peter Kelly Stubbs

Born: May 18, 1895, at Provo, Utah

My mother's full name: Elizabeth Louise Ehlers (Stubbs) - actually blessed as "Elisabet Wilhelmine Louise Ehlers"

Born: November 29, 1903, at Hamburg, Germany

Family brothers and sisters (oldest first):

William James Stubbs, born August 18, 1927, in San Jose, California
Jeanne Delores Stubbs, born July 18, 1933, in Salt Lake City, Utah

- Dad was born in Provo, Utah, but talked about life in Sanpete County more than any other. He also lived in Sunnyside, in Carbon County. He always said he learned to crawl in the sugar beet rows, thinning beets. He was pulled out of school to work on the farm frequently enough that he was 18 before he graduated from ninth grade. He worked hard all through his youth and never had much in material ways.
 - Dad joined the Navy during World War I and trained as a baker. He contracted Rheumatic Fever and received an early discharge. He spent several years at home recuperating.
 - From the service and farm he decided to go to college and applied at Utah State University. He received some help in tuition from the Government. He only had to take a few remedial courses because he did so well on the entrance exam--despite no high school. After one year the head of the art department asked him to help teach the next year, but Dad never returned. He always said he didn't have enough confidence in his ability. Later on he wished he'd returned.
 - Mother and Dad met while he was still a student at Utah State. Dad used to tell about knowing a fellow who became an FBI Agent instrumental in capturing Baby Faced Nelson and John Dillinger (famous killers and bank robbers of the 1920's).
 - Dad dated Mother by street car. He claimed Grandma Ehlers never liked him much during the courtship, but years later had great regard for him.
 - Shortly after Mother and Dad were married in the temple (in SLC, February 24, 1926), business at the White Sewing Machine Co., where Dad was employed, declined to the point that he went to Gunnison to help his Father with the sugar beet harvest. When they arrived in Gunnison, the "white fly" had wiped out what had appeared to be a bountiful crop. Dad then joined his brothers, Reed and Glen, along with Claire Tollestrup, to harvest hay in Ely, Nevada. Mother stayed behind and worked in a bakery.
 - Dad's brother, Bill, reported that lots of work was available in San Jose, California, so Mother and Dad moved again. On August 19, 1926, Dad was employed at the Pratt Lowe Cannery Warehouse. Later his brothers also found work in the area. Mother rejoined Father on the 19th of September and they found a residence in Santa Clara, across the street from the College on Franklin Street.
 - When we moved to our home in SLC, Dad had to fill in a large hole in the backyard (full of tin cans) and haul off countless loads of rocks by wheelbarrow.
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- To earn money for the family Dad walked five miles to Murray to unload freight cars and then return home the same way at night. He had a job later with the WPA and helped build fences and water storage facilities for Murray City (\$50.00 per month).
- On July 16, 1937, Dad started working at the SLC Post Office, and in 1938, he remodeled our house. The remodeling cost more than the original price of both house and property. Dad started as a carrier doing shift work. When he became a regular, they moved him to a very sedentary life as a mail sorter. Sometimes on Saturday we would ride the bus downtown, see a double feature movie for 10 or 15 cents, buy a 10 cent hamburger for lunch and ride home with Dad. With our house torn apart I remember a dinner of cabbage and beans that made me feel like a child of welfare.

I chose as my spouse: Linda Arleta Duckworth (Stubbs)

We were married in the: Manti Temple, on July 23, 1964

We were married by: Adolphus Bent Peterson

My best man was: William J. Stubbs

Lin's parents:

Father: Walter Kenneth Duckworth

Mother: Mildred Arleta Bailey

EDUCATION

Formal Education:

Grade School (1 - 6); Butler Elementary, 2700 E. 7000 S., SLC, UT; 1936 - 42
 Junior High (7 - 9); Olympus JHS, 2217 E. 4800 S., SLC, UT; 1942 - 45
 Senior High (10 - 12); Granite HS, 3305 S. 500 E., SLC, UT; 1945 - 48; studied college prep

College (BS Degree); University of Utah, University & 200 S., SLC, UT; 1948 - 55; Obtained art major and science minor

College (MS Degree); Brigham Young University, Provo, UT; 1956 - 58;
 Obtained painting major and education administration minor

Other: Art Student's League, 1955 - 56, NYC, NY; American Art School, 1955 - 56, NYC, NY; San Francisco Art Institute, Summer 1962

In all my formal education, I regard the following teacher(s) as having influenced me the most: Miss Anderberg, Mrs. Inglebretson, Mr. Blair (grade school); Mr. Gledhill, Mrs. Hickman, Mrs. Jones, Mr. Hennefer, Miss Simons, Mrs. Rapp (junior high school); Miss Mason, Mr. Poulson, Miss Frandsen, Miss Lyons, Mr. Peterson (high school); Leconte Stewart and Alvin Gittens (university)

THE WORLD OF WORK

Youth Employment

My first opportunity to earn money was: Weeding our garden and the neighbors' gardens; milking cows for a neighbor while he went to jail for a hit and run.

My first regular job as a youth: 1) Snelgrove's - last two years of high school, summer and during school. Worked at soda fountain. Made 50 cents per hour; 2) SL Costume Co. - for two years during college. I quit because I couldn't get the wages I felt I deserved (three people were needed to do my job); 3) Stock boy and checker for Grand Central Market.

From my work experience I found satisfaction in doing a job well--in giving better service than fellow employees. Being responsible and dependable always paid off with appreciative employers, good friendships and being able to feel good about myself and my efforts.

The following is a brief resume of my work history:

Employed	Company/Address	Supervisor	Position	Salary	Reason f/Leaving
8/1958 - 6/1959	Boise Jr. College Boise, Idaho		Art Instructor		Had to teach outside specialty
1959 - 1966	Olympus High School 4055 S. 2300 E., SLC	Dr. Handley	Art Teacher		Took State Job
March 1966 -	State Office of Ed. Temp. Quarters on 2nd South, SLC, UT	Dr. Utley	Art Specialist	Began at \$9,500 yr.	
	University Club So. Temple, near State	Mr. Rowley			
	250 E. 500 S., SLC	Dr. McHenry Dr. Lindeman	Sr. Art Specialist		

Travel took me to National Conferences in Philadelphia (twice); New York City (twice); Dallas; Houston; San Diego; San Francisco (twice); Chicago (twice); St. Louis; Atlanta; Portland; Monterey area; and Hawaii. Conducted workshops in Florida (three cities); Atlanta; St. Louis; Louisville, Kentucky; Klamath Falls, Oregon; and all over the State of Utah. Made presentations at five National Conferences.

MILITARY SERVICE

Branch of Service: U.S. Army

Date inducted: 1951

Date discharged: 1953

Highest rank received: PFC

Years of service: Two

Special skills learned: 1) Went to radio operators school for Morris Code and basic radio operation. 2) Learned basic skills with various weapons, etc. in basic training. 3) Learned to operate a switchboard in Japan. 4) Learned skills for traffic control with MP's. 5) Received some special training in relation to atomic bombs and possible attacks.

Travel within the Service: 1) Fort Douglas for physical 2) Took train to Fort Lewis, Washington for Basic Assignment. 3) Basic Training at Camp Roberts in Pasa Robles, California. Visited Hollywood, California while there (on a weekend pass). 4) Assigned to MP Battalion at the Presidio in San Francisco, Camp Desert Rock in Las Vegas, Nevada. 5) Shipped to Tokyo, Japan on troop ship bound for Korea. Took three-day passes to Uzawa (a mountain ski resort) and to Kyoto (the old capital of Japan).

- After completing radio school I was assigned to an MP Co. that was headquartered at the Presidio in San Francisco. One company was assigned to Las Vegas and Camp Desert Rock, Nevada, where atomic tests were being conducted. I was the Captain Radio Operator and was within one mile of two different tests. We were in trenches and just ducked down as the blast moved across the desert floor and then over our heads. We had to wear special dark glasses to watch the explosion itself. The mushroom clouds were pretty spectacular.
- We drove around and saw different kinds of buildings and animals the government experimented with to see which with stood the blasts best (color, size, material, etc.) When we went back to camp they ran Geiger counters over us to be sure we weren't radio active.
- In Las Vegas I was stationed at the airport and bus depots to direct officers to Camp Desert Rock. I also went on patrol on the strip to make sure soldiers were staying out of places that were off limits to them. That was when I saw my first strip clubs.
- While at the Presidio I went to the San Francisco Opera house with a friend and saw "LaBoheme." It was such a spectacular experience with the setting, the people in their tuxedos and gowns and the music itself, that I went from an opera-hater to an opera-lover in one evening.
- Eleven months before I was to be discharged I had a chance to volunteer for duty in Germany. I finally decided "no" and one week later had orders for Korea. I thought I had made a mistake that might prove fatal. As it turned out, those who went to Germany had a miserable time camped out for ten months while I was pulled off the troop ship with five other men and stationed in Tokyo, Japan, as a radio operator in an MP Battalion.

- Japanese pulled all our K.P. duty and kept our barracks clean. We were stationed in Naval Officers quarters within walking distance of the Emperor's Palace. When we weren't on duty at the switchboard, our time was our own.
- We also lived near the largest fish market in Japan, and when the breezes were right, it was a pretty "heady" experience! That's when I first saw people eating raw fish.
- I went to a traditional Kabuki theater performance and heard "LaBoheme" sung in Japanese at another theater. It was awful!
- When I got back to the States I learned that 2/3 of the men who went on to Korea were killed or wounded. There was no doubt that I was being "looked after" by Heavenly Father.

RELIGION

I am a member of: The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints.

I became a member on: September 3, 1939

I was baptized by: Edison Denny

I was confirmed by: John P. Issac (H.P.)

My records of baptism and confirmation can be found at: Butler 9th Ward and in my Book of Remembrance.

Special blessings in my youth (also ordinations):

6-15-42	Ordained Deacon by: Frank L. Cowley (Bishop)
6-25-45	Ordained Teacher by: Nathaniel S. Jones (former Bishop)
5-3-48	Ordained Priest by: William Maynes
10-8-50	Ordained Elder by: William S. Erikson (Bishop & Patriarch)
11-10-59	Ordained Seventy by: Bruce R. McConkie (First Council of Seventy, now Apostle)
1972	Ordained High Priest by: Ronald Beckstrom (Stake Presidency)

People who played an important part in my religious training:

Ivan Cornia	Gave me greatest insight and understanding through discussion and by example.
Sherman Crump	As Bishop and Stake President
J. Thomas Fyans	As Bishop and from his example since.

Heber Robertson As a friend, colleague and church leader.

Ronald Beckstrom As a friend, colleague and church leader.

Ron Crosby As a friend and colleague (went to NYC together).

Offices and positions I have held in my Church (be sure to record dates, duties, when, where, and personal thoughts such as problems, records, special skills, etc.):

- Received "Patriarchal Blessing" from John George Sharp, East Jordan State, 9-6-51.
- Received "Endowment" in Salt Lake Temple, 8-17-54.
- Ordained "Bishop" of Butler Ninth Ward, January 4, 1976, by R. Gordon Porter, State President.
- Set apart as a Stake Missionary, August 16, 1959, by Gerald Brady. Served as a missionary as Mission Secretary and as a Councilor (East Jordan State); Secretary, February 15, 1960; Second Counselor, September, 1961; First Counselor, January 31, 1962; released June 30, 1963.

Other positions include:

- Assistant Ward Clerk, Butler Ward, 1953 - 1954.
 - Ward Clerk, Butler 2nd (set apart by Elder John Longden to Bishop Clyde Buxton), 1954 - 1955, East Jordan Stake.
 - Genealogical Committee, Manhattan Ward, NYC, 1956.
 - Explorer Leader, Butler 2nd, 1957.
 - Ward Publicity Chairman, BYU 8th, BYU Stake, 1957 - 1958.
 - YMMIA Stake Secretary, Boise 9th Ward, Boise State, 1958.
 - Elder Quorum Activities Chairman and Assistant Sunday School Teacher, Boise 9th, 1958 - 1959.
 - Senior President, 288th Q. of Seventy, May 26, 1963, Butler Stake.
 - Cub Scout Leader, August, 1963, Ward Group Leader, Secretary and Instructor.
 - Deacons Quorum Advisor, 1964, Murray 12th Ward, served until 1969 when we moved to our present address and Butler 9th Ward.
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- Councilor YMMIA, 1969.
- President YMMIA, 1969 - 1970.
- Ward Teacher Development Leader, 1971.
- High Council (ordained High Priest), 1972 - 1976. Served under President Crump and President Porter. Met with Elders Ashton, Perry and Hinckley (Apostles), as Stake Divisions (and new presidencies) occurred.
- Bishop, 1976 - 1981.
- Sunday School Teacher, Young Adults, 1981.
- Seventies Mission Leader, 1981 - 1982.
- Since 1982, I have been a Sunday School Teacher (16-17 yr.-olds); Primary Teacher (10 yr.-olds); High Priest Activities Chairman; Assistant to High Priests Group Leader; Gospel Doctrine Teacher (3 1/2 yrs. and my favorite calling); and now in 1998, am currently serving in 3rd year as High Priest Group Leader.

ADULT LIFE

- After I left the Army--a life which I usually hated, I returned to the University of Utah. Since I had to pay all of my own expenses there, I periodically dropped out of school to work. By the time I graduated in 1955, it had taken me five years to complete four years of schooling and lost two years in the service (the last two years of my college were largely paid for by the G.I. Bill).
 - When I graduated, Ron Crosby and I decided to spend a year in New York City, attending the Art Student's League, to decide whether or not we wanted to pursue a career in art. At the time, I was prepared to teach with a B.S. in Art Education, but wasn't sure that was what I wanted. I had been engaged but had broken it off--at the time I thought it was a religious issue but years later looking back, I realize it was a communication problem and immaturity on my part.
 - In NYC I ended up having to work in the day time and go to school at night because jobs in art agencies paid too little. I worked in New Jersey at a nut and bolt factory. Most of my co-workers were from Brooklyn. The two people I became best acquainted with were former gang members and really quite likable. One invited me to the Christening of his baby in Brooklyn. The work ethic of most of the people at the nut and bolt factory was "do as little as possible and take advantage of whomever you can."
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- We lived on the west side of Manhattan and made many trips to the Metropolitan and other famous art museums. We also spent time in Central Park and at the Museum of Natural History. We took side trips to Yonkers, the Cloisters, Radio City Music Hall, the Metropolitan Opera and saw Rubenstein at Carnegie Hall. It was an eventful year, but I was glad to get back home. I supported both Ron and I for several months because he wouldn't work anyplace but at an art agency. It later caused some friction on my part that I regretted for many years afterward.
- Once back home I decided to do graduate work at BYU and found I had lost my GI Bill because I had waited over a year before reapplying. At BYU I lived in a duplex with 13 other guys, 12 of which were returned missionaries and one was my cousin, Glen Stubbs.
- I took two years to acquire a Masters Degree--teaching part-time as a graduate assistant. I especially enjoyed Alex Darais and Dale Fletcher on the Faculty. I learned a great deal from both of them.
- During this period I dated vociferously and became a rabid BYU fan. They had some great basketball teams that were very exciting to watch. I had some great friendships with my roommates and in the BYU Eighth Ward (Glen was in the Bishopric).
- When I finished at BYU I took a job at Boise Jr. College where I was part of a two-man art department. I lived with the parents of a BYU roommate (the Davis'). I was also responsible for changing exhibits in the local community art gallery. I left at the end of a year because I was teaching all of the areas of art I liked the least.
- I moved back to Salt Lake and took a teaching position at Olympus High School. I was there for seven years teaching ceramics, art history, drawing and painting.
- I became involved in the Utah Art Education Association and in time became its President. In this position I got to know all of the district art supervisors in Utah, and as a result they were instrumental in my becoming the first and only Art Specialist for the Utah State Office of Education, where I served for 29 years before retiring.
- It was while teaching at Olympus that I met Lin, courted and married her. It was also a period when I became well-known as a landscape painter and received praise in a book called, 100 Years of Utah Painting, by Jim Hazeltine, Director of the Utah Art Center.

Courtship (Taken from another journal; written at the time it occurred.)

Lin and I met when she decided to do her student teaching at Olympus High School, where I taught art. Since I had a close relationship with the staff of the business department, where Lin was assigned, it was only natural that we would

meet. The thing I remember most is her bright smile and cheery disposition. We became enough acquainted at a faculty dinner at Fort Douglas Country Club that I decided I'd better ask her out. I remember wishing that there had been some way to take her home that night, but she had come with Dick Crocker.

When Lin had bulletin boards to do she came by for colored construction paper from my room. I was only too happy to oblige, as I still wanted to get a little better acquainted before I made any move.

I arranged to take Lin home after school one night and decided then that I definitely could be interested in this woman.

It seemed like every time I was about to ask Lin out, I couldn't find her. When I did see her I was in class and she was passing by with Jane Hinckley or Betty Hayward eating apples. Before I could get around to it, Lin's time at Olympus was up and I cursed myself for being so slow. I believed that she would be returning to her home in Oklahoma after graduation.

September, 1963

To my surprise, Jane Hinckley announced that Lin was in Salt Lake and teaching out at Cyprus High School. I decided immediately that I was going to call her up.

I phoned the Granite District offices for Lin's phone number and address but none were listed, so they suggested I call the school. I couldn't call from my school because I believed it was a toll call, and I couldn't phone from home because she would be gone before I could make the call from my place. I told Bill to make the call for me and told him if they gave him any trouble about giving out such information, to tell them it was for GEA business or something and to use my name. Well, it backfired! When Bill, for some unknown reason, placed the call at lunchtime the Assistant Principal answered and said, "Why don't you talk to her yourself. She's right here." He called Lin to the phone while Bill was trying to faint at his end. Bill **still** claimed he was me and asked for her phone number and address on the pretense of school business. She reported she was moving and would phone me or leave the information at school. When Bill told me what had happened my first thought was that he had messed up my chances for good, but the more I thought about it the more I could see how humorous it all was and perhaps, for this reason, might even be an asset.

October, 1963

When the information arrived (Lin called the school), I made my call a few days later and asked Lin to dinner and a movie. We went to East Mill Creek Inn for dinner (very nice atmosphere; I had the shiskabob). Then we went to the double feature at the South East ("American in Paris" and "The Story of Three Loves"), where Lin promptly fell asleep! Still, I couldn't help but feel of the sweet charm of this girl, in spite of wondering about her hair do that night and her falling asleep, so I asked her out again--this time to a play at the University of Utah where

I had season tickets. Lin broke this date when her mother came to town for General Conference.

The next date I remember was a golf and movie date. We went to the "James and Weltie" driving range and hit a couple of buckets of balls. Lin was enthusiastic, but not exactly athletic! Then we played a game of miniature golf and ran into some of my students. The evening was getting chilly, so we rushed through the last of the course and then went to a drive-in movie. **This** time Lin stayed awake. The movies were good but the evening better. "Pretty cute!" I thought.

November, 1963

Another time we doubled with Keith Snyder and his nurse friend. This time to the East Mill Creek Inn again and afterwards to the symphony. It was quite obvious that Lin was not a symphony addict. I believe it was her first experience. Still an enjoyable evening.

One of the first Sundays we spent together we went for a drive after Fast and Testimony Meeting up over the pass from Brighton to Park City. I drove past my lot at Summit Park and showed her that too. We went back to Lin's apartment and had light refreshments and Laurel, Lin's roommate, suggested weekly art lessons. Lin seemed somewhat less than enthused but I followed through on the idea because I believed that it would be an additional opportunity to become **better** acquainted.

We had but one art lesson (on perspective), and surprisingly Lin did better than Laurel. She caught on quickly but further lessons died on the vine, and I did not press them further since it would obviously do more harm than good.

We were dating quite regularly by now—at least once a week and sometimes twice when Lin had a Sunday free. No dates were broken and each was accepted by Lin without difficulty, even though I knew she was dating others.

November 25, 1963

On Lin's birthday we took a drive up to Bountiful, Ogden and Huntsville (to President McKay's home). I let Lin drive some and she seemed quite nervous. It was a lovely day and we stopped for dinner at a Cafe in Ogden. At the Cafe I gave Lin a card I had made and composed expressing my love and regard for her. I could see by her reaction that the declaration was somewhat premature. (We had had quite a number of dates before I even kissed Lin good night, but I wanted to be sure that there was more than mere physical attraction.)

December, 1963

As December came and Christmas approached I believe by then we had begun grocery shopping together. It was quite fun. We also enjoyed Lin's cooking on Sundays.

Lin was planning on going to Oklahoma for Christmas. After an accident with her car she had to get a job after school and on Sundays to pay the cost of both. When I went to see her on weekdays, the meetings were "after 9:00 p.m. dates."

I began wondering about what I should do for a Christmas gift. It was necessary to purchase ahead of time, since we would have to exchange gifts before Christmas. I went to the Mall and found what I wanted at LaRies - a suit (I had pumped Lin's roommates for the statistics). Unfortunately, they didn't have Lin's size, so I settled on a sweater and a dress. That night I tossed and turned. I **wanted** that suit for Lin! She had told me how she had eaten oatmeal for several months to earn an Easter suit, and I wanted her to have one with no stipulations. It seemed like the ideal gift. It seemed right--even though it was more than I had planned on spending. The next afternoon I was back to LaRies on chance that the suit I saw on the model might be the correct size, and **it was!!**

I believe it was the night before Lin left for Oklahoma that we exchanged gifts and took films of it all. It was a wonderful evening! Lin was so delightful! I was really impressed with the time and effort Lin put into preparing a huge stocking for me filled with gifts she had learned I needed and good things to eat, personally prepared. Her gifts made mine seem somewhat shabby in comparison, because of their personal involvement. Lin had been getting so little sleep anyway and then to stay up later still baking and sewing - I was **really** touched!

The night Lin left on the bus she was really nervous--and oh, so cute! One Christmas gift from Lin was stationary with one letter addressed to her in Oklahoma. The parting wasn't the big romantic bit like in the movies, but somehow more precious still.

December 1963 - January 1964

Over the holiday I wrote twice and phoned twice (got one letter in return). I phoned Christmas morning while the family was all at Jeanne's and then on New Year's Day. I tried New Year's Eve but no one was home, and I wondered if Lin had a date. I just about didn't phone the next day but decided I would, and she explained how they were visiting relatives (big relief!)

Sunday, January, 1964

When Lin came back I met two buses I thought she would be on (even though she said not to), and no Lin. She had been stranded in Albuquerque for many hours when her bus didn't make connections in time. Lin phoned the next morning while I was in Priesthood, and I called her when I returned home. We had dinner together and a sweet reunion. I believe it was about this time that she began expressing doubts as to her feelings. The difference in our ages was a major problem for her to overcome--among others.

March, 1964

Lin had given me a certificate at Christmas for one hand sewn shirt. I finally got it for my birthday in March. We had fun shopping for the material though, and it was well worth the wait. It was a beautiful, wool sport shirt with her own label in the back of the neck.

I knew that Lin had made up her mind in my favor about a week or two before my birthday by the way she acted. She had even planned on waiting until the 9th to tell me but couldn't wait and told me the Sunday before.

March 9, 1964

I received more homemade goodies for my birthday, a little car to put odds and ends in and another volume of B.H. Roberts Comprehensive History of the Church (I didn't like peanut brittle, but my family did; her cookies I **did** like). I felt bad about Lin going to all that work and then my not liking what she had prepared. What a sweetheart!

Engagement

March 13, 1964

We had looked at rings on Saturday, March 7th, at the Tic Toc Shop, owned by Bishop Thomas. He gave us samples and books and loose diamonds that we both kept dropping because we were so nervous. We went into a back room to decide in private. We had told everyone that we were going to see the new Makoff's at the Mall. After Lin decided, I went back Monday afternoon and took care of all the arrangements necessary and asked to have the rings by the 13th. "Rush" was put on the order. Friday night Lin had to supervise at a school carnival, so I picked her up at school. I had the ring under her seat and was both nervous and very excited. I wanted to wait until the right moment but had to tell her while we were driving back to Salt Lake, so she could get ready for our date. When we stopped and parked in the lot and I gave her the ring, I had never seen anyone so excited (I put it on her finger backwards)!

We went in and announced the news to Lin's roommates, and then she had to phone her family in Oklahoma. Lin wasn't even touching the floor with her feet, and I was so pleased that it meant so much to her. I had to talk to her family and hardly knew what to say, but it was a thrilling experience - the whole evening!

We phoned my place to be sure Mom didn't go to bed (she was ill), and then drove out to spill the news. Naturally, they were pretty sure what the news would be. Then we went over to Jeanne and Lamar's. They all had to give Lin a big hug and see her ring.

March, 1964

There was a chance that I might have an opportunity to go to Los Angeles for an art convention, so Lin and I planned on this as a trip and if it fell through we would go to Oklahoma instead, so that I could meet her family. We held the art convention as first choice because it could help to further my career.

We went shopping for household furnishings--silver, stainless, china, crystal, melomac, etc. We found that we had differences of opinion on things (Lin was quite worried at first), but we were still able to settle on patterns that pleased both of us. The saving thing in all situations where there were differences was our ability to talk things out. I always felt that I could be completely honest with Lin and that she would listen and at least try to understand my point of view. I tried to do the same. Little-by-little we drew closer to one another and gained greater understanding and appreciation for each other. Many tender and beautiful moments were spent together (and continue to this day).

March 21, 1964

Bill and I picked Lin up at Cyprus at 3:10 p.m. and we headed for Tulsa, Oklahoma. Lin and I both got permission to miss school Wednesday so the trip would be possible, and we talked Bill into going with us to help with the driving and for appearance sake. It was a little hectic getting away, and there were many last minute details to see to. I had Lorin Folland take my seventh period and that helped some.

Right after we left it began snowing lightly, and we drove in snow storms all the way from Springville, Utah to Dodge City, Kansas (we were told the passes in Colorado were clear when we stopped at Green River, so we took the faster northern route). The roads were very slick and at times we had to drive on the shoulder to get traction. Over Monarch Pass the wind blew the snow so hard that at times the front of the hood was invisible, and I couldn't tell what side of the road I was on (even Lin didn't sleep when the roads were treacherous). It took us 28 hours to make the trip, despite the fact that we had our food with us and only stopped for gas. Lin had a little interesting experience in Kansas when the car fishtailed and spun around at 70 miles an hour on ice. We kidded her when she got us lost for the first time--in her **home** state!

March 22, 1964 -

The evening we arrived we had to hurry and bathe, dress and rush to Mutual. That started a series of numerous introductions that continued throughout our stay.

We had three wonderful, action-filled days in Tulsa seeing the sights, shopping, making arrangements for the reception there in July, meeting people, eating like food was going out of style and getting acquainted with one another.

I had been doing a portrait of Lin, and we got it framed and Lin presented it to her folks for their wedding anniversary. The farewell was an especially tearful one with the thought that Lin wouldn't be back so much anymore and would be starting a family of her own with me. It was hard to keep from crying myself.

I was most impressed with Lin's Dad. He seemed like such a fine, wise, steady influence in their home. Yet such a sweet, humble man. Lin's mother proved to be quite different from my first impression, and I felt much closer to her as time

The convention "okay" never came in time for any real planning, so I decided that it would be better to just forget it and go to Oklahoma. We began planning on that for the week of Easter.

It was interesting to observe how friends, relatives and students reacted to the news of our engagement. The relatives were relieved. Friends kidded about joining them in their misery, and boys at school were impressed with what a "cute chick" Lin was. The girls at school were the most excited--like it was happening to them, sort of. Close friends like Heber Robertson and Ken Madsen were especially nice about it.

Rob and his wife had Lin and I, and Ken and his wife to a school program at the Stake House and then back to their place. It was a very pleasant evening. Rob said they wanted a chance to get acquainted with my bride-to-be.

When I told Lin I wasn't much of a dancer, it seemed like we suddenly were required at an awful lot of dances. I really enjoyed them but felt a little awkward. Lin said I was like all men--I liked to dance because it gave me an excuse to hold a girl close to me.

I forgot to mention all the basketball games we attended during our courtship. We made quite a few jaunts to Provo where I had season tickets to BYU games. Lin sure gets excited at games when the score is close and at mystery-type movies. Her outbursts caused me to jump more than once (but she was always adorable).

Lin was quite ticklish--not too hard to win when you know her weakness (trouble is she learns my weaknesses just as quickly).

I learned early in our relationship that Lin was a thin-blooded type that got cold easily, but I never minded this since it always provided a ready excuse for snuggling up close to me. I wonder what we'll do in warm weather, though!

Lin was always very fussy about how her hair looked and never wanted me to see how it looked while she was getting ready (once I sneaked a peek). She **never** looked bad to me.

I liked to kid Lin about never being ready. When I got to the door she would shout, "You're early!" or "Just a minute!" and run back to the bedroom, then "Okay." and I could enter.

When we got home her shoes were the first things off (before her coat even). We were on the run so much that as soon as we relaxed or tried to read together, Lin was off to dreamland.

We went looking at trailer houses one day. We seriously considered the purchase of an older trailer to save money on rent. It was lots of fun but the really nice ones were far too expensive and would cost us too much in depreciation, even if we could have afforded one.

went by (wonderful people!) Dale - a sharp minded, sensitive person - one who could accomplish much with the right encouragement. Lee and Helen - delightful!

We took the longer, southern route back and drove it in less than 20 hours. We left Tulsa at 8:00 p.m., Saturday night and were home before 4:30 p.m., Sunday afternoon. The roads were clear and the weather beautiful (Lin slept her share and mine too). The little Buick was a dream all the way--coming and going, not a moments trouble. Being with Lin all that time was heavenly!

April/May, 1964 (written July, 1964)

Looking back even for such a short time, it is difficult to remember specific happenings. Until school let out the end of May everything was pretty routine. We weren't able to do an awful lot of preparing for the wedding, but in between grading and testing of students we managed to make up wedding lists, order invitations and start deciding who would do what.

We ordered invitations through a student of mine whose best friend owned, "Magazine Printing." I painted him a picture in exchange for the invitations, thank you notes and printed napkins (about \$75.00 worth).

Painting suddenly became a profitable business for me (Lin says it was her inspiration, and that was certainly part of it, but I felt that the Lord was providing the extra means when necessary).

I sold paintings to Central Junior High, Olympus High and Granite District Offices. I sold one to a dentist through the Art Center's Jr. League Show (to date, I haven't received that check yet), and I won the \$200.00 purchase prize at the State Capital Show. Lin sold one small painting of mine for \$30.00, and I told her she could have whatever she could sell it for as long as she bought shoes and clothes for herself with it.

Every time I sold a picture Lin would say, "That's our dresser!" or "That's our chest of drawers!"

Paintings paid for the balance on Lin's rings, box springs and mattress, the announcements, etc. from Magazine Printing and part of the bedroom set from Dinwoodeys.

We looked all over for bedroom furniture and narrowed it down to two styles by Drexel (Reportoire and Esperanto). We finally eliminated the Esperanto because its design required a larger bedroom and its style didn't appear as lasting.

During this time I got new lenses for my glasses (astigmatism, a lot worse).

Lin had over \$250.00 worth of dental work done that included a \$150.00 bridge.

I told Lin our kids were sure to have crooked teeth, bad feet and bad complexions (inherited) and poor eyesight. The girls will have her straight hair and the boys my wavy. Isn't that about the way it goes!?

Lin bought some imported flatware from Christensen in the Mall and cookware (stainless and waterless) from ZCMI. All paid for.

I took out a membership with AAA and had them plan our honeymoon to Banff and Lake Louise, Canada, following our second reception in Tulsa, July 27th.

June, 1964

The first part of June in 1964 I went with Laine Raty and Fred Takasaki from Provo and BYU to judge entries from Cedar City, Ephraim and Southern Utah for the State Capital Show. We had a pleasant trip but brought back just one painting and three pieces of ceramics that we felt were good enough for the show (this was the show I won in the final judging). The State paid mileage and meals.

With all the prizes and sales, the demand for my work really increased. The Art Barn requested more for the Fall show--a one-man show at Tracy Collins Bank in October, requiring 20 or more paintings. State and City fairs (one each) and the Cottonwood Mall show in July - two or three needed. This necessitated my painting fast and furiously throughout the summer.

The first part of June I started working for four weeks for the District--a curriculum development study on art backgrounds. It proved a very worthwhile opportunity, along with being a chance to make some extra money. I had hoped to find additional employment but it never came--and luckily, as I don't see how I could have spared the time. There was just too much to do.

Lin got a job with Van Waters and Rogers--a chemical wholesaler through Manpower. She wasn't too thrilled with it, but the additional money she picked up was soon done away with on all the many wedding expenses.

On Mother's Day Lin prepared all the steaks (I charcoal broiled T Bones), and Mom and Dad had a treat. Mom complained that Lin wouldn't let her do a thing, but she was really thrilled by the thoughtfulness of my bride-to-be. Lin worried about how it would go but needlessly so. It was a great success!

For Father's Day and Dad's birthday, we got him a chaise lounge for the patio. By this time everything was from **Lin and I**.

Part of June was spent moving Norma and Lin. First the girls moved to the YWCA (found totally unsatisfactory in the company there and the convenience for me). So when Jane Hinckley went on vacation she insisted that they move into her apartment and live there until the wedding. By July, Norma had moved again and Lin was completely alone. This wasn't at all to Lin's liking. She **hated** to be alone! This was one of the bad aspects of this period.